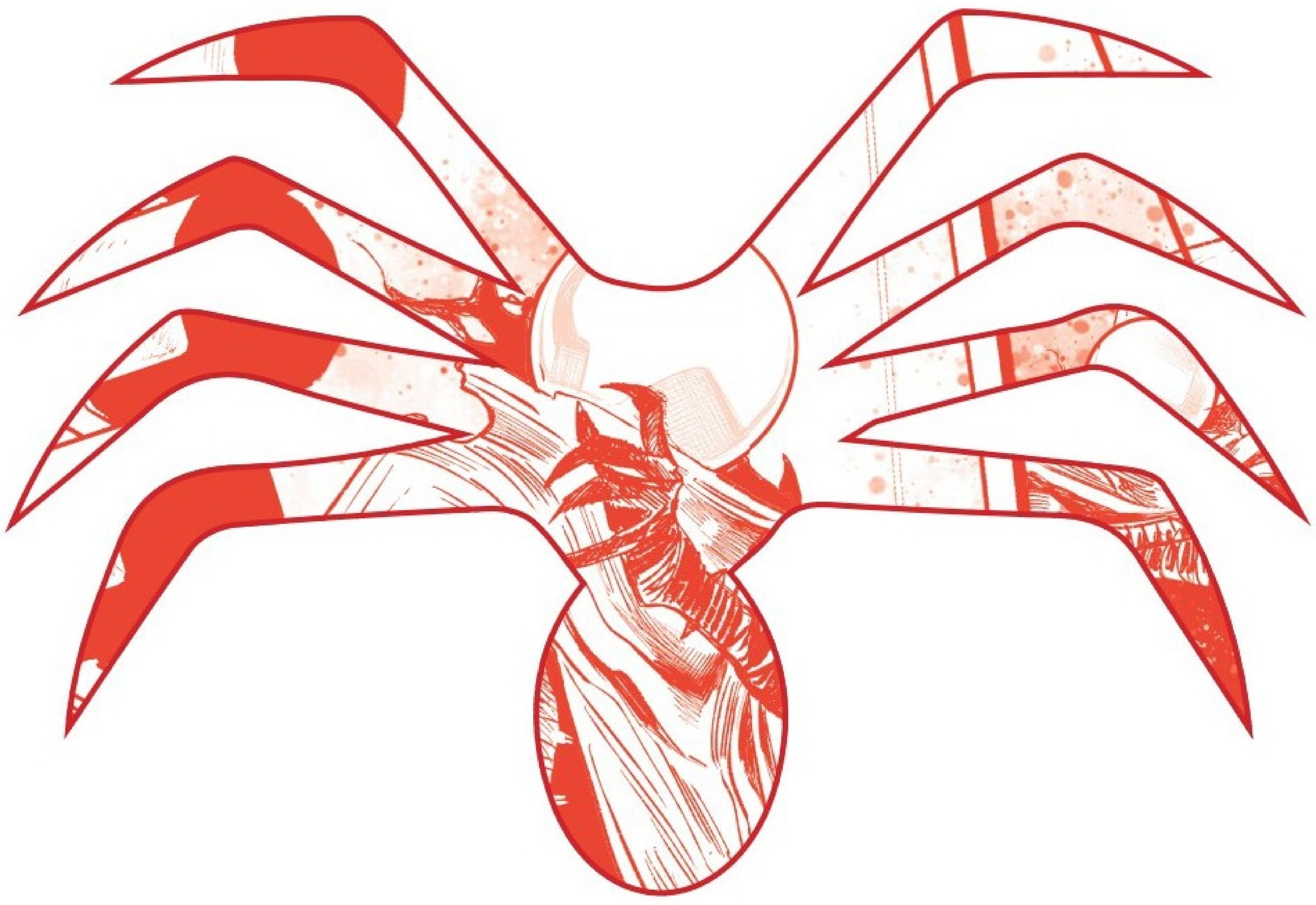
MARVEL
16
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
DON'T BLOCK
THE BOX
ONE WAY
HICKMAN
CHECCHETTO | WILSON
APR. 2025 | RATED T

DON'T BLOCK
THE BOX
ONE WAY



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Twenty years ago, **THE MAKER** prevented a radioactive spider from biting a young **PETER PARKER**. He likewise prevented the creation of any other super heroes and formed a secret council to rule the world from the shadows.

Fifteen months ago, **TONY STARK** sent Peter that same radioactive spider along with a picotech suit. Since then, Peter has used the incredible powers granted by the spider's bite to fight crime alongside **GREEN GOBLIN**, a.k.a. **HARRY OSBORN**, co-C.E.O. of **OSCORP**.

KRAVEN THE HUNTER kidnapped Peter and Harry, dragging **MOLE MAN** and **MYSTERIO** into his dangerous game despite Mole Man's concerns about Kraven keeping his hunt secret from their superior, **KINGPIN**. After a grueling battle, Harry was murdered by Kraven. But Mysterio helped **SPIDER-MAN** escape…

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

CAST:

PETER PARKER
SPIDER-MAN

MJ WATSON-PARKER
PR GURU

RICHARD PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S SON

MAY PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S DAUGHTER

HARRY OSBORN
GREEN GOBLIN

GWEN STACY
HARRY'S WIFE, OSCORP C.E.O.

BEN PARKER
PETER'S UNCLE

J. JONAH JAMESON
BEN'S BUSINESS PARTNER

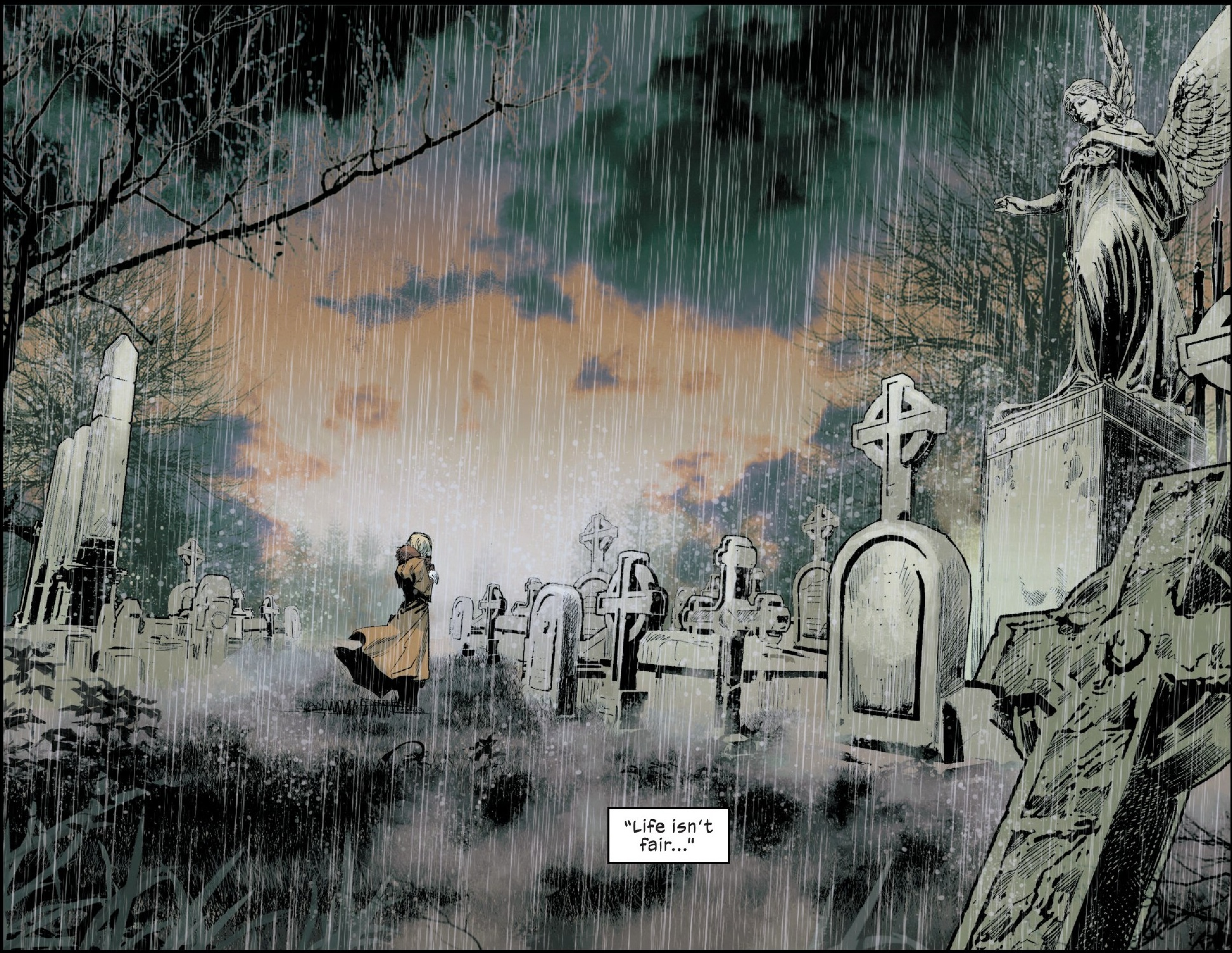
MYSTERIO
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX

KRAVEN THE HUNTER
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX

OTTO OCTAVIUS
OSCORP SCIENTIST

2025

APRIL



...I wish that wasn't how things are, but it is, Gwen.
And because of that, things are going to be different now...
...but I have to keep doing my job.
And you have to get up every day and continue to become the amazing person your mother always knew you were going to be.
When will it feel better, Dad?
Never. No one ever gets past losing somebody that you love.
But the good news is that they're never *really* gone. *They live on...*

"...in *your heart.*"
I like you, Harry Osborn.
Well, I'm glad we have that in common. I just so happen to like myself as well.
You want to know a secret?
Oh, I love secrets.
Okay. Here goes...
The truth is, I didn't think I'd ever like you. I hate rich people.
Heh.
Well, good thing I'm not *just rich.* I'm ***wealthy.***
And ridiculous. And humble.

Do you want to know *my secret?*
I'd love to.
I don't like you at all, Gwen Stacy.
I love you.
I know.
I love you too.
So...you finally ready to meet the parents?
They're flying back in tomorrow.
I dunno... you tell some pretty scary stories, mister.
But it can't be *that bad,* can it?
Oh, you have no ide--
BZZT BZZT
Sorry. Let me... Hello?
Oh. Okay. Okay...
Thanks.
What is it?
They found him...

"...they found my father."
...No one ever gets past losing somebody that you love.
But the good news is that they're never *really* gone. *They live on...*
...in ***your heart.*** And no one can take that away from you.
You see... as the years pass, your memory of Mom won't change. And you get to remember her in the way that most children would.
Perfectly. Not ruined by age or learning that parents are ***regular people...***
...and ***flawed*** just like ***everyone else.***
No. I'll always think you're perfect, Dad.
Well, I'm ***not.***
I have secrets that many in the world-- *and especially you--* won't find out about until I'm gone.
You might not understand who I was. People might say bad things about me.
They might say nothing at all because the mystery will hold. Just understand one thing: *Everything I've done was for you...*
So you will understand this ***world*** as it ***really is...***

"...that's my legacy to you."
After years of trying, we finally recovered your father's remains.
They didn't want to give them up, they didn't want us *complete*, but now, thanks to good fortune and circumstance, his final wish can come to pass.
He wanted you to take his place and join us.
Do you know the words?
The world is a lie. And only through embracing those lies and becoming a master of them can we truly see.

Our craft is old. Older than the lie.
Our power is ageless. The amulet passed from sire to spawn.
One to wear it. Five to share it.
We are...
Mysterio.
Uurrffnt!
Welcome, sister.

Nine years ago.
Well, I'd say congratulations are in order, Mrs. Osborn.
It's your lucky day.
It just might be that you're the lucky one here, mister.
You got that right.
TAP TAP
Mind if we cut in?
You having fun, Mom?
I am. This is all very nice, Harry.
It's a beautiful day. And you did good.
So...do I need to say it?
Well, I'm not a mind-reader, sir. So I'm afraid you're going to have to.
Okay. Fine.
I think you could have done... better.
That's funny, because I said the same thing to your wife.
See? That's exactly what I mean. You got some steel in you.
I want you to promise me something, new daughter of mine.
What's that?
Don't ever let him distract you from what you were put on this Earth to do.
...
I can make that promise.

First Christmas as a married couple. Lotta pressure here gift-wise.
I mean, it's really a statement as to how well you've come to know the other person.
Do you know them? Or do you really know them.
So ridiculous. You must feel really good about your gift.
I do. Go ahead and open it.
Oh my god...is this...is this an actual copy?
"The World That Is and The World That Was." By Dr. Jericho Drumm.
Let me tell you, super hard to find a copy of that. And we coulda put a kid through college for what I paid.
Still...I know how you love this conspiracy stuff.
Conspiracy? Do you know what this book is about? It suggests that the world has two timelines.
The one we're currently living in. And the one that we are supposed to be living in. It's about tachyon particles and temporal echoes... not flat Earths and chem trails.
It's the real reason you can't find this book anywhere.
See? I knew you'd like it.
So... what'd you get me?

One year ago.
Tell them.
We were right all along, Quentin.
Everything we've worked toward. Everything we believe in is real.
The world is an illusion fabricated by one man. One man telling a lie big enough to deceive all of humanity.
And now he is trapped in a prison of his own making for the next two years.
How do you know this is true?
Our recent elevation under Fisk only happened because my husband's parents were killed in the Stane/Stark explosion.
As a result-- and as you already know--our company, Oscorp, absorbed Stane/Stark. Then, when we went rifling through all their corporate archives, we also learned all of this... the real history of the world.
We'll need to act fast.
Release the information and wipe the fog from the eyes of the world.
No. You'll understand better after you look at the copies I brought for all of you...
But we can't risk having any involvement traced back to us.
Acting fast... is flying too close to the sun, and that's exactly what got my father killed.
I think we need a better delivery system...
And what would that be?
I dunno yet...

"...but I'll think of something."
Beekay?
What's...? Ah, *before kids.*
You got it.
Do you two have any?
Children? No. I'd like to think I'd be a good mom, but none for us yet.
No, you're not. That's a lie.
We're considering it though.
Well, it's just the *best thing ever.*
What's the holdup?
Now... there's *the truth.*
The world we'd be bringing them into.
And then...
I was hoping-- since you're their brand manager--
--that you could set something up between me and the grumpy old men of *the Paper.*
I'm kinda in the mood to see if I can launch a pirate ship.
And let the word ring forth: Raze the walls, burn the fields, salt the earth...
...destroy the Empire.

A few months later.
You were right. Ben and Jonah were way less interested in super-hero antics than all the Maker files we had.
I hope we did the right thing in giving it to them.
The wrong thing would be letting the world continue in the direction it's been heading most of our lives.
If they want to do something about it, who are we to stop them?
I get it.
Here. *Drink this.* Electrolytes.
Hey, you wanna hear something funny?
Sure.
They thought it might be you in the suit.
They thought *you* were the *Green Goblin.*
That *is* hilarious.
Yeah. *Can you imagine that?*
No, I cannot.

Months ago.
Oh!
What are you doing here *now?*
I don't have time for this...
I'm trying to--
I found him.
Your husband.
What? **Where?!**
Kraven took him. Along with his sidekick.
He caught their scent earlier and laid in wait until he could act. He kept it all...*very quiet.*
But now he's made the mistake of including a confidant of ours into his schemes...all because Kraven wants to hunt them in the Savage Land.
He doesn't know about our alliance with the Mole Man. And he doesn't know that the Mole Man has told me...
...but Kraven does mean to *kill* **them.**
The amulet passes from you to me in two days. Do I have that long?
Or can you--?
I'll talk to our friend. Buy some time.
Thank you.
One other thing...

"...are you aware that you're being *followed?*"
SLAM
You're having me watched?!
...
Yes.
It was Harry's plan. A security thing he had me do. If he goes missing--*which you informed me of*--then the protocols snap into place.
So, yes, you're being ***followed***...and ***protected.***
And forgive me, I would normally never intrude on your privacy, but some of the things you've been doing and places you've been going don't really add up. I have a few--
Otto!
He's too curious and too close...
Yes?
...cut him loose.
You're fired.

Two months ago.
No. I'm not like him. We're not him.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, PETER?
He's a killer. That's what he does.
He won't stop until he wins.
It's him...
...or it's us!
Whu--?
Sssshhhhhh.
Don't speak. Not a word.
Watch.

BLLAAM
HARRY!!!
Oh god... nooo!
What did you do?
What!
Did!
YOU!
DO?!
Well, this is quite the dilemma...
...isn't it?
...
He killed my friend.
Not hardly.
He's a killer. And that's what killers do.
So you have to wonder--if he is so good at it, what makes you think your loved ones are safe?
Honestly, what makes you think they are still alive at all?

They're fine...
...but let it play out.
But I do think you should run home now, Peter Parker.
You couldn't save your friend...
...but perhaps you can still save them.
Whu... whu...
What are you playing at, Mysterio?
You... you dare to come between me and my hunt.
I do...
...but only because you came between *me* and *mine.*

So long, comrade.
BLAAAMMM MM
...
Mysterio?
Yes, dear?
What...the #@&$...is going on?!?!

Now.
IN LOVING MEMORY
HARRY OSBORN
So...
I'm dead.
And the Green Goblin is not. Which must mean...
I'm not the Green Goblin.
Yes.

Gwen?
Yes, Harry?
... Why didn't you tell me?
I was raised in this. And it's been part of my life longer than you have...
I thought I could keep it separate. I thought I could have both...
Not if you keep lying. No way.
And not if you're going to keep being so secretive, Gwen. That's not going to work.
I'm Mysterio, Harry.
And secretive is just another word for mysterious... that's who I am.

...
⚡Sigh⚡
We'll figure it out...
I know we will.
Okay.
So what's next?
IN LOVING MEMORY
HARRY OSBORN
Now we take the fight to them.
Now we win.
NEXT ISSUE:
HARRY'S WAR.

WRITER: **JONATHAN HICKMAN**
ARTIST: **MARCO CHECCHETTO**

COLOR ARTIST: **MATTHEW WILSON**
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTISTS: **MARCO CHECCHETTO & MATTHEW WILSON**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **C.F. VILLA & FEDERICO BLEE; GERARDO SANDOVAL & DAVID CURIEL; MICHAEL WALSH**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY **STAN LEE** & **STEVE DITKO**

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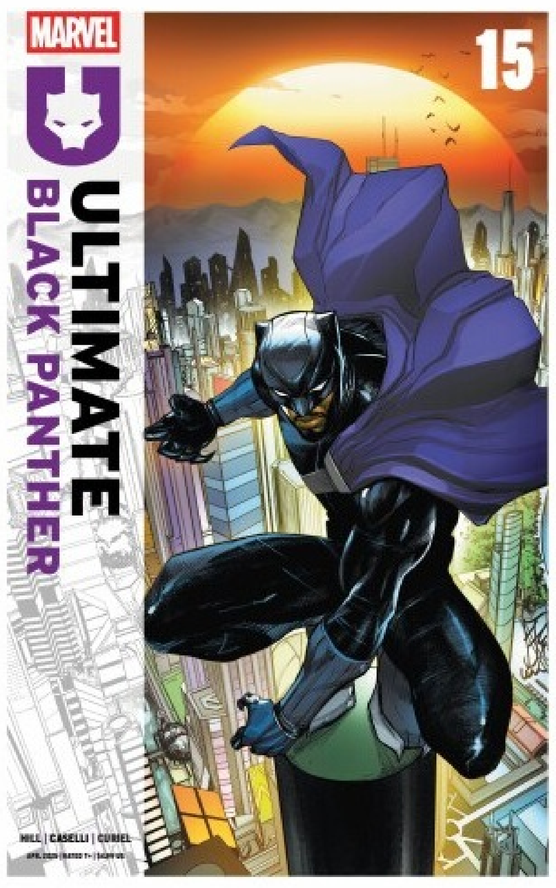

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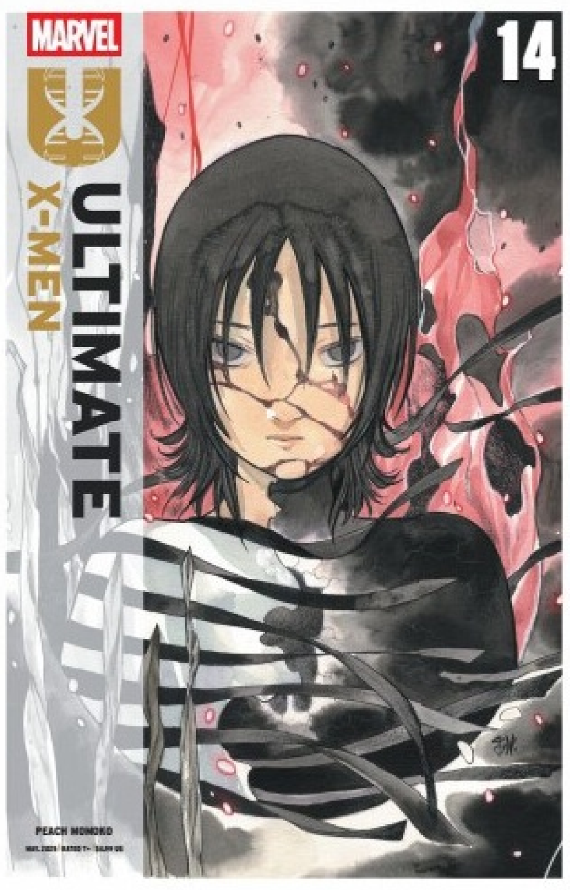

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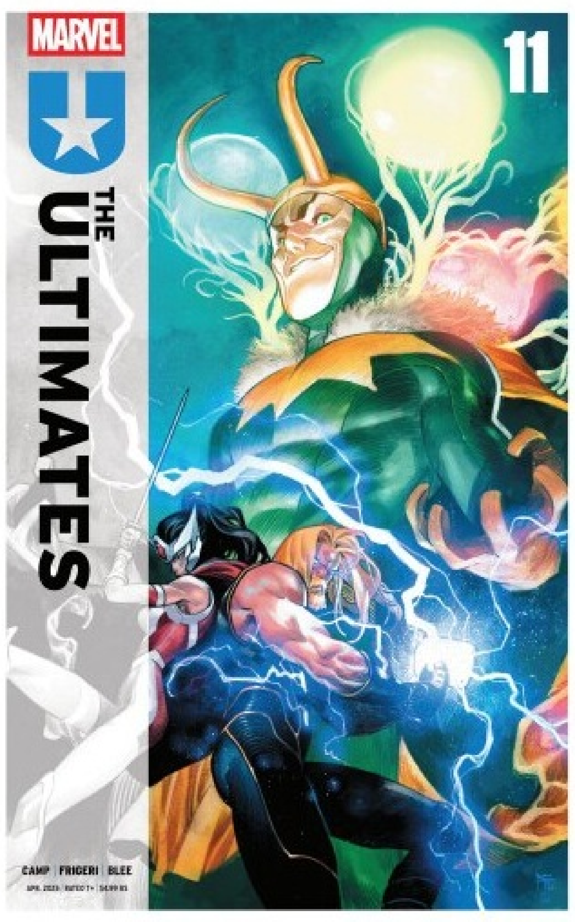

ULTIMATES #11

BY **DENIZ CAMP** & **JUAN FRIGERI**

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #4

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO